E
664
.G15M52

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JOHN R. GAMBLE.

JAN. 6–MARCH 12, 1892.

PRESENTED BY
JUDGE and MRS. ISAAC R. HITT,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
- 1931 -

Class E664
Book .G15U52
PRESENTED BY

Hon. John R. Gamble

52d Cong, 1st Sess 1891-92.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JOHN R. GAMBLE,

(A REPRESENTATIVE FROM SOUTH DAKOTA.)

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND IN THE SENATE,

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1893

Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring), That there be printed of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the Hon. JOHN R. GAMBLE, late a Representative from the State of South Dakota, eight thousand copies, of which number two thousand shall be delivered to the Senators and Representatives of the State of South Dakota, which shall include fifty copies to be bound in full morocco, to be delivered to the family of the deceased; and of those remaining, two thousand copies shall be for the use of the Senate, and four thousand copies for the use of the House of Representatives; and the Secretary of the Treasury is directed to have engraved and printed a portrait of the said JOHN R. GAMBLE to accompany said eulogies.

Agreed to in the House of Representatives, April 15, 1892.

Agreed to in the Senate, April 20, 1892.

Gift from
Judge and Mrs. Isaac R. Hitt
Nov. 17, 1931

DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE GAMBLE.

JOHN RANKIN GAMBLE died in Yankton, S. Dak., Friday, August 14, 1891, aged 43 years 7 months and 13 days.

"JOHN GAMBLE is dead." These words greeted the early risers Friday morning and were told at many bedsides in the early day. JOHN R. GAMBLE dead? There must be some mistake. He can not be dead. We can not realize it; and yet he is gone, and this city, the State and the West, have lost a good citizen, a loyal champion, and a grand representative.

Mr. GAMBLE had been a sufferer with a heart trouble for many years. Indefatigable, as he seemed, and as industrious and persistent as he was, there was a limit to his strength, and he reached it. Thursday he complained of an indisposition, and at 6 o'clock last night Dr. Turkopp, the family physician, was summoned. He left some medicine and called again at 9 o'clock. Mr. GAMBLE seemed to be feeling better then; but at 12 o'clock the heart trouble, of which the mild illness of the day was a symptom, attacked him, and Dr. Turkopp found him very weak and very much wearied when he reached the bedside. His brothers, Hugh and Robert, were with him until late last evening, but they had not the remotest idea that he would not be well on the way to recovery to-day. John rallied from the attack and rested easily until about 3 a. m., Dr. Turkopp and Mrs. Gamble remaining with him. The doomed man seemed, however, to realize his own condition, but was

much encouraged that he felt stronger. At about 3:30 o'clock, however, there came another attack, and Dr. Turkopp asked for a consultation of physicians. Dr. McGlumphy was summoned, and the two doctors applied external restoratives and made every effort to relieve the sufferer. Their efforts were partially successful, and Mr. GAMBLE rallied again. At 5:30, however, he began to fail rapidly, and at 6:15, after having been unconscious for fifteen minutes, he drew one last feeble breath and was dead. Robert Gamble had been called at 5:30, but his brother had passed into a partial unconsciousness and did not know him.

JOHN RANKIN GAMBLE was born in the town of Alabama, Genesee County, State of New York, on the 15th day of January, 1848. He was of Scotch-Irish ancestry. On his mother's side he was related to Andrew Jackson, his mother being a third cousin. He was brought up upon the farm, and attended the common schools in the neighborhood. He removed with his people to Fox Lake, Wis., in the year 1862 and continued to reside on the farm. He was always an energetic, active, and studious young man, and was a leader in his work and the best student in his classes. By his industry at an early age he mastered all the studies taught in the schools of the neighborhood, and he then took up the work of self-instruction. He was always a great reader, and he made such advancement that when he entered Lawrence University at Appleton, Wis., in 1867, he graduated the first in his class in 1872, taking the full classical course. Prior to his entering college and during his course he taught school, and largely paid his own way through his entire course. After his graduation he studied law with Dawes Brothers, at Fox Lake, one of the leading firms of central Wisconsin, and was admitted to the bar in August, 1873. He moved from Wisconsin and located in Yankton, S. Dak., in September, 1873, and commenced the practice

of law. He has resided here continually since. In November, 1875, his brother, Robert J. Gamble, joined him at Yankton, and the two have been partners in the law business since that time under the name of Gamble Brothers.

On the 22d of September, 1875, John was married at Fox Lake, Wis., to Fannie Davis, a daughter of the Hon. John W. Davis, a leading citizen of that part of the State. He leaves a wife and three children, Lillie M., aged 13, Alice J., aged 11, and John W., aged 7. His mother died in November, 1880. His father is still living at Fox Lake, at the advanced age of 79 years. He has also two brothers and one sister residing there. William A. Gamble, the eldest brother, keeps the old homestead, and the aged father is with him, Hon. James C. Gamble, a leading and representative citizen of the county. His sister Margaret is the wife of Lieut. S. C. McDowell, who has held many official positions in that part of the State, and was an officer in the Eighth Wisconsin Regiment during the war. He has also another sister, Mrs. L. B. Bridgeman, who resides at Wakonda, in this county. His two younger brothers, Hugh S. and Robert J., are residents of Yankton. Mr. GAMBLE'S different periods of public service were:

As district attorney for Yankton County from 1876 to 1878.

As United States attorney for Dakota Territory, after the death of Col. Pound, and until the appointment of Hugh J. Campbell, in 1878.

As a member of the house of representatives from Yankton County in 1877, 1878, and 1879.

As a member of the legislative council from Yankton from 1881 to 1885, inclusive.

He was elected a Representative in Congress from the State of South Dakota to the Fifty-second Congress, and was preparing to go to the National Capital and take his seat at the time of his death.

He had been admitted to practice before the Supreme Court of the United States, and had the reputation of possessing the greatest legal ability and knowledge.

His law business had been lucrative, and he had accumulated moderately of the world's goods.

The death of Hon. JOHN R. GAMBLE is an event altogether unexpected. The intelligence came with a shock that has served to intensify the feeling of bereavement which pervades the city and is keenly felt in every heart and home. A few days ago he was mingling with his fellow men, apparently in the best of health, planning for the work which his newly assumed official position opened before him, inviting to a career that promised lasting honor to himself and great usefulness to his fellow citizens. His whole mind was in this work, and urging him to its performance was the will and the ability of one whose successes in life have proven that he possessed both qualities in a remarkable degree.

Mr. GAMBLE has been a conspicuous figure in the affairs of Dakota for the past fifteen or twenty years, and his name is as familiar as a household word throughout both the States that made up the former Territory. His active business life had its beginning and its ending here. From the young and briefless lawyer of twenty years ago he had grown to be a leader and an authority in his profession, ranking second to no one of the ablest attorneys and counselors in South Dakota. His natural endowments were of a high and valuable order, and these were supplemented by a liberal education and a mind thoroughly and intelligently disciplined. He was intuitively a lawyer, and grew step by step in his profession, spurred by an ambition that never flagged or wavered. He was a rare worker. His application was a distinguishing trait. To his tireless

will was he indebted for the uninterrupted successes which greeted his professional labors. In this feature of his life the young who are striving to make headway may learn a valuable lesson.

As a leader of public opinion in matters of a political nature Mr. GAMBLE held a first place in the State. Here again his indomitable spirit, good abilities, and strong practical common sense made him eminent and influential, and during a period of nearly twenty years, always foremost in the thickest of the conflict, his career was one of almost uninterrupted achievement. And better than this is the record of his public acts, which bear no stain or blemish to reflect upon the honor of his name. He was an uncompromising Republican. His political principles were inborn and inseparable. He was an unflinching and indomitable fighter and truely knew no such word as fail. Such a nature always attracts the affection and confidence of political friends, and can not escape the censure of political foes. Mr. GAMBLE was no exception to the rule, and yet no political leader in the State has enjoyed the respect and confidence of all classes to a greater extent than he.

In private life Mr. GAMBLE was a loving husband, a gentle and indulgent father. As a citizen he enjoyed the confidence and esteem of the entire community of Yankton, where his years of manhood have been passed. It can be said of him that here he was thoroughly known and thoroughly respected.

His mourning relatives and sorrow-stricken wife and children may surely know that their inconsolable grief is largely shared by the entire population of the city. Strong men strive in vain to check the tear of sorrow and bereavement. All feel bereaved—that if not a brother, a true friend, a worthy, able, and trusted citizen, whose future career promised so much of usefulness and honor, is lost to them. Yankton mourns the death of her foremost citizen—her gifted and honored son.

THE FUNERAL CEREMONIES,

August 16, 1891.

JOHN RANKIN GAMBLE, the deceased statesman, was buried Sunday, August 16, 1891, amidst the tears of the community and the sorrow of the entire State. Of all South Dakota's afflictions, the death of Mr. GAMBLE has called forth the greatest number of expressions of sorrow, and the funeral was a State tribute to the memory of a departed son.

ADDRESS DELIVERED BY THE REV. D. T. BRADLEY, AT THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, YANKTON.

The occasion that calls us together to-day is one that has made this entire community to bate its breath. Perhaps never in the history of this community has there been an event that has so profoundly moved it, or so suddenly startled it with dismay and sorrow. We have lost our chiefs in times past, but we were somewhat warned of their approaching departure, and we watched and waited while the lingering hope vanished. Not so with us now. We are awakened out of slumber at early dawn, only to learn that the heavy stroke had fallen, and that our brave and honored chieftain only now walking in health among us would speak to us no more. The stroke has made us speechless with grief. It is not necessary to say that

the feeling of personal loss, and especially of the community's loss, is shared by men of every faith and men of every thought in this city. While men live they are rivals; they are opponents often. They seek similar ends by different methods and disagree. When men die, rivalry vanishes, opposition is quiet, and the limits of the city contain no man so narrow who is not glad to bring his meed of praise to him who loved his people, and with all his heart and power of mind endeavored to his best judgment to serve them. So it is with us to-day. We are united in paying our respect to this servant of his people, this man who loved Yankton and South Dakota, and lived for their honor and renown.

Leadership makes it impossible in our democratic communities for any man who is the leader to become universally popular. Every question that arises for settlement in the city and the State has two sides. It is susceptible of being looked upon by honest men from opposing points of view. Men who lead in these opposing views incur the prejudice of those who hold different opinions. In proportion as they are earnest and successful, in that proportion do they have strong public foes. In the strife of opinions there come to be personal estrangements, coldness, lack of sympathies. Leadership has this burden to carry—the burden of condemnation from a portion of the community. So that a true leader of men can not be universally popular. But he can be universally respected. Men who oppose him may say he was wrong in his opinion, faulty in his method, short-sighted in his outlook. And the reverse is said by those who follow him and believe in his wisdom. But all can say he was true in his purpose, honest in his convictions and brave to follow them—he was loyal, patriotic, generous, and noble in character. It is so with us to-day. However much we have differed in our views we can agree together and say here is one who tried with his

best effort to serve his people, and spared no pains to give them good government and peace and prosperity. A man who according to his light sought justice for the individual, prosperity for the community, and honor and dignity for the State.

It has been plain during all these years that here was a man who had in an eminent degree the qualities of leadership. It was no accident that made his brother attorneys in all this region where his counsel and his advocacy were known, to concede to him the foremost place. It was no accident that placed him at the front among older and more experienced men in political life. There were qualities of mind and heart here, not distributed freely among all men, qualities of vision that could see through the intricacies and mazes of a legal problem or a political question to the very principle that lay at its heart. That quality made him a leader. There was a power of concentration that could bring all the faculties to bear upon the given point, long enough to grasp and master and handle it. That was no common quality that made him a leader. There was a quality of earnestness here which having led him to take up a cause, made him carry it through with tremendous energy to success. No one could question the earnestness of this man, who, whatever he undertook, pushed it with all the power of his nature, regardless of obstacles. Then there was the quality of industry—tireless, ceaseless industry, that worked brain and nerve and body until all fell exhausted under the tremendous purpose of the will; that was a marked quality, an imperial quality. Then there was his courage that would lead him to undertake hard things, and things that made other men cringe and quail, undertake them and carry them bravely to a successful issue. There was a quality of will—an imperious will, that having set forth to attain carried him to the goal in spite of discouragement. These qualities made him a leader.

It is vain to think that fortuitous circumstances or lucky combinations or accidental events brought to the very front of professional and political honor that penniless law student who arrived here in 1872 without alliances, without office, and without influential friends. These things were worked out in strenuous toil, by a gifted soul that knew its powers and industriously employed them, conquering all obstacles—obstacles that were by no means few or feeble. Men in this presence knew how it was done, and how while other men were idling or were sleeping he was plodding late and early at the books or the papers, or studying to know the last detail of the political situation or the trend of public affairs.

But such leadership brings with it grave responsibilities and serious temptations. There are opportunities for the leader to secure temporary success by dishonorable means. It is sufficient to be said of our friend in his various public places of trust his integrity of character has never been impeached. No stain of corruption ever rested against his public fame, no taint of pollution ever was whispered of his private life. His hands were clean and his integrity and honor he preserved stainless amid the contention and strife of eighteen years of earnest and persistent public effort which ended in high public honor.

I think it will be generally conceded by friend and partisan foe alike, that when the votes were counted last November and it was found that the cause he had espoused had triumphed in this State, the greatest credit for stemming the tide of defeat, for courageously meeting the people, and for brave utterances that checked disaster, was given to JOHN R. GAMBLE.

It is needless to add that in all these spheres of labor he has been of the greatest usefulness to the community and to the State. There is a sort of feeling abroad, indefinable and hard to describe, that the people owe no debt of gratitude to

the men who guide the affairs of the State in times of peace, unless they accomplish some monumental thing that lives in history. But is it not true that to hold the State or community true to its ordinary course, to give it chance for proper development, to shape its laws, guide its policy, to manage its machinery, and to see to it that the people are brought up to their political duty, in other words to let the true nature of the State and the people be so unhampered and unhindered as to permit it to move swiftly and smoothly in its course of normal prosperity—are not those who aid in the accomplishment of these ends worthy of our deepest gratitude? In time of war we want soldiers, and we deck their brows as they return victorious, or deck their graves when they come back slain. But in peace we need leaders who will so lead that peace shall steadily flow on untrammeled and unimpeded; that the genius of the people shall have no check and drawback; that the will of the majority shall have sway. We need to be grateful that as a State we have had such leaders, and that to-day, as a commonwealth, the people have the rule, and that they are checked and hindered by no unnatural and needless obstacles, and that the honor and integrity of the State stands before the world inferior to none. For these results and for the victories of peace we owe to such men as our friend here a debt of profound gratitude.

But upon these matters other men may speak more wisely than I, and the public press has already, without exception, whether friend or public opponent, spoken without qualification and with perfect unanimity in recognition of his eminent public services. I need not speak further of this. This community and this State will surely miss in the months just before us the strength and help and sound judgment of this man, this capable and honored citizen. How sorely he will be missed only those who carry the heavy burdens of the community can adequately testify.

I will speak of him as a man. He was my friend, and in these brief years I had found something of his worth. But those of you who worked with him, those of you who had found him helpful to you for many years in the time of need, and I know not how many there are who have thus found him a helper; those of you who had come in contact with his generous heart can speak of this better than I, and can think of him and his noble service in personal gratitude to-day. Some men come to be naturally the men to whom others go for favors and benefits. It comes to be expected of them that they will use their time, their efforts, their money in the way of conferring personal benefits upon all who need. It was so with our friend. Men sought him from far and near for help. I do not now refer to professional help, but to other help for which there was no compensation intended or expected, and they received it, and time, money, influence, all was freely given to the service of those who sought it.

Then again, this was a friendly man. He had a friendly heart. Men did not easily discover it. It was not worn upon the sleeve. It was not manifested in the ordinary ways and expressions. It was found only after time had passed, and when trial and trouble had tested it, and penetrated to its hidden depths.

These brothers and sisters who for these long years have showed the love of an unbroken family, especially those who worked side by side—first in the wheat field, then in the school, and then in this ample office; these men who have grown mature together, who, like Jonathan and David, have been loyal and just and affectionate under circumstances of business relations that would sorely test the greatest love—they found this man's heart, and found it true. These others who have shared the shelter of this happy office and have been inspired to higher and better things in life by this man, found his heart

and found it generous. These public men, whom the people honor, who have traveled over this State in political campaigns together, and together with him have entered the fierce strife of party caucus and public convention, found his heart and found it loyal.

And if we may for the moment enter the sacred portals of the home and speak of her to whom he gave the full measure of his deepest affection, in the home the loyal wife who with him wrought out their success, found his heart and found it always undivided and unalterably true.

These little children, about whom this sturdy man's heart clung with the affection of a strong, earnest nature, found his heart and found it gentle, noble, and affectionate.

This private life of loyalty and love, how pleasant it is to think of? How the memory of some of you goes back to the boyhood, when this young soul, earnest to attain the better things, inspired by a sainted mother whose spirit and whose faith were imparted to all of her children, stirred by a right ambition, went away from home and by dint of strenuous effort, sacrifice, and economy, helped and urged on by the older ones of the family, won his way through college. What an affectionate family, inspiring each other to good works, toiling to help one another and glad to see, without envy or unworthy thought, the success of the other. And that private love and loyalty has never suffered abatement, never known any change. In the most intricate business relations there was needed no papers of agreements or contracts. These men and women trusted one another, never doubted each other, nor gave opportunity for doubt, and when one suffered all suffered together, and when one succeeded all rejoiced. It is a consolation to think of these things at this hour when the earthly tie is sundered and the charmed circle is broken.

I have spoken of the faith of our friend. He received a her-

itage of faith from a devout parent, and he kept it to the end. Unfortunately in the stress of public affairs and of official life, that active interest in the spiritual work of this church, of which he became a member in 1875, was wanting, and both his own experience and the work of this church felt the lack, but he was ever a loyal and liberal supporter of the church, and never lost faith in the fundamentals of a Christain hope. On the great principles of righteousness his views were those of evangelical religion, and in more than one conversation on these matters I have found him heartily in accord with those fundamental truths. But few of us whose lives are placed where the temptations to lose sight of the spiritual are only slight can appreciate the difficulty of adjusting a taxing and trying professional and public political life to the deeper concerns of spiritual things. It is certain that many of our best public men miss a great source of strength and solace in failing to secure the profounder spiritual influences, and the church loses the strength of mind and judgment that it should receive from them. It is a matter of regret that those who are most capable of receiving the deepest spiritual impressions and impart them are thus deprived of the support and the serenity that comes from keeping a firm hold on spiritual religion. But with our friend these spiritual things were not despised or counted as of no value. It was simply that they became overshadowed in the great struggle of life. The hard, incessant work of mind and body left little time for the things of faith. But the shadows came. In the prime of life they came. In the best days of manhood the vital powers received a deadly blow. It was prophetic of the end soon to come that our friend made special efforts to finish up his business that had been accumulating, and get all the old cases out of the way. He looked upon it as a preparation for the great assembly of lawmakers at Washington, where he was to have an honorable

place in representing his State. Little did he think that he should so soon be ushered into that vaster company of those who have suffered, toiled, and struggled in the battle of life, and weary with its strife have passed over to the other side. But so it was to be. The end came, and it came swiftly and with little pain.

May we not trust that as the darkness of death fell upon the strong, earnest soul the sun of righteousness dawned into his heart with the radiant light of hope and faith. May we not believe that as the tender ministrations of a loving hand soothed away from the brow the agony of pain the profounder ministrations of the Divine spirit spoke of a Savior's love and mercy and sins cleansed in a Redeemer's blood. May we not hope that as the night settled thick upon the fast ebbing life he could catch the breath of a better land and discern a ray of light from the brighter morning.

After Mr. Bradley, Rev. Mr. Clough prayed most eloquently for the final rest of the departed soul, the choir sang "Lead kindly light," and the funeral procession took up its way to the cemetery. At the grave the last offices of the church were performed, the earth was deposited upon the coffin, and JOHN R. GAMBLE took his place in memory, there to live in devoted remembrance through the lapsing years.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

JANUARY 5, 1892.

Mr. PICKLER, of South Dakota. Mr. Speaker, a melancholy duty it is, that I announce to the House the death of one of its members, my late colleague, the Hon. JOHN R. GAMBLE, a Representative from the State of South Dakota.

He died at his home in the city of Yankton, suddenly, of heart disease, on the 14th day of August last, aged 43 years.

Although young in years, and as humanity reckons too young to die, he lived long enough to impress himself upon the history of his young State, for whose admission into the Union he had long and faithfully labored.

He was a genial gentleman, a talented lawyer, an honest man, a favorite with the people.

He was honored with the public offices of district attorney of Yankton County, United States attorney for the Territory of Dakota; as a member of both branches of the Territorial legislature; as a member of one of its constitutional conventions; and was elected to the Fifty-second Congress, for the duties of which he was preparing when death terminated his young manhood. The members from his State will later in the session ask that a time be set a part, that appropriate action may be taken in memory of the deceased.

Mr. Speaker, I now ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of the following resolution:

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOHN R. GAMBLE, late a Representative from South Dakota.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to his memory the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to.

And accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 58 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

EULOGIES.

MARCH 12, 1892.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That Saturday, March 12, beginning at 2 o'clock p. m., be set apart for paying tribute to the memory of Hon. JOHN R. GAMBLE, late a member of the House of Representatives at large from the State of South Dakota.

Mr. PICKLER. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that an opportunity be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. JOHN R. GAMBLE, late a Representative at large from the State of South Dakota.

Resolved, That the Clerk be directed to communicate a copy of the resolutions of the Senate.

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and his public services, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

ADDRESS OF MR. PICKLER, OF SOUTH DAKOTA.

Mr. SPEAKER: It is seldom the House commemorates the death of a member so young as he who is the subject of the special order of to-day.

The Hon. JOHN R. GAMBLE, my late colleague, a Representative from the State of South Dakota, was born in the town of Alabama, Genesee County, N. Y., on the 15th day of January,

1848, and died at his home in the city of Yankton on the 14th day of August, 1891, aged 43 years 7 months and 14 days, and before he had taken his seat in this House.

He removed with his people to Fox Lake, Wis., in the year 1862.

He was brought up on a farm, attended the common schools, was active, studious, and energetic. He was at the head of his classes, later a school-teacher and self-instructor.

He was always a great reader.

He entered the Lawrence University at Appleton, Wis., and graduated in 1872, first in his class, having taken a full classical course. He paid his way through college principally from money earned teaching school.

He was admitted to the bar in 1873, and in September of the same year removed to Yankton, S. Dak., and commenced the practice of law. His brother, Robert J. Gamble, joined him in 1875, and the two entered into partnership in the practice of the legal profession at that place, which partnership continued until the death of JOHN.

He was a natural debater, a persistent and energetic student, and rapidly rose to distinction at the bar.

He was happily married, in the year 1875, to Fannie Davis, a daughter of Hon. John W. Davis, a prominent citizen of Wisconsin. His wife and their three children, Lille M., aged 13; Alice J., aged 11, and John W., aged 7 years, survive him.

His brother Robert, his law partner, himself an able lawyer and distinguished citizen of the State, and who was his most intimate associate, says of him, in answer to my inquiry concerning his brother's history:

"For two years we roomed together while at college. He was always an inspiration to me by his industry and enthusiasm through my early years at school and college and in the

practice of law. He was capable, until the last few years of his life, of accomplishing more work in the same amount of time than any other person with whom I have come in contact. This was characteristic of him in all his undertakings and throughout his whole life. As a lawyer I regarded him as the most painstaking, thorough, efficient one I ever knew, not only in his preparation in the law but as to all the details of the trial. He could take in the essential and prominent features of the case with the safest judgment, and know at first upon what lines the contest would be made, and with the greatest grasp of any person with whom I have ever been associated. In all his contests at the bar he was always possessed of indomitable persistency and would never give up. He was always conservative in his judgment, and appeared to have an instinct of the reasons of the law and the principles applicable to each case in hand. He was strictly honest in his practice as a lawyer, and would scorn to do anything mean or low, even though it might be of temporary advantage to him in his practice. This was characteristic of him in all his business transactions. I do not know that I ever heard, through all my business with him, of any person who intimated a word as to his integrity or truthfulness.

"He was positive in his convictions, and under all circumstances was loyal to principle as well as party. At times he was subjected to severe criticism; it would naturally arise from the bitter contests involved; but through it all, whether local or during his connection with Territorial politics, I think even his bitterest enemies accorded him political honesty, and that in no case did they ever charge him with the betrayal of a friend or anything that would be construed as dishonest or dishonorable.

"He was a man of noble instincts, and it is of the greatest bereavement to me that his life was so untimely cut off. I

deeply miss him and his aid and counsel, and there is scarce a book in the library or an article about the office which is not a constant reminder of him."

In this noble and truthful tribute of a loving brother every one acquainted with his true character will cordially join.

The unexpected announcement of his death produced a shock to the people of the State seldom if ever before felt at the death of any other citizen. From a human standpoint his time had not come. This conclusion is one of the common mistakes of humanity. A life's usefulness is not always measured by the years it numbers. A man's success is not recorded by the months of the calendar. History is rich in examples of men whom death has claimed in young manhood, who, by their industry, perseverance, genius, great hearts, and nobility of character, are—

> Of the few, the immortal names,
> That were not born to die.

JOHN R. GAMBLE lived long enough to impress himself indelibly upon the history of his young Commonwealth, to stamp his thought into its formative period, to have been at various times honored with positions of trust in its government, and until he had entered upon an enlarged field of action as its representative in the councils of the nation, placed there by the popular voice of the people of the State—a life long enough to establish a character for honesty, integrity, and ability that has endeared him to the hearts of the people, and which will perpetuate his memory in the long years to come as one of the State's tried and most trusted public servants.

He was a politician—a politician in the broader and better sense of the term. Where, under the present classification in American politics, the line separating the politician from the statesman shall be drawn, is a difficult question to answer.

To define what duties performed constitute the politician, and what others the statesman, remains an unsolved problem. The politician in the broader, better, and higher sense is the statesman. Such were the characteristics of JOHN R. GAMBLE. He was an honest politician, he was a citizen interested in the affairs of his State, he was alive to the public welfare, and desired the best government for the Commonwealth. He was loyal to her aims and interests, and he had faith in her success. He came to her when a Territory; he battled in her development. He was fixed in principle and stable in character. While firm in his own opinions, he was tolerant of those who differed from him.

Had death spared him, he would have been found in the national Congress, bringing the same ability, industry, and perseverance to bear upon national questions that had characterized him in the public affairs of his own State. The nation would have learned of him what the State had known for years past.

Logical in the treatment of questions, a master in the committee room, argumentative in debate, clear in presentation, and earnest in advocacy, his ability would have impressed itself upon the affairs of the country.

The history of the State and its long struggle for statehood would be wholly incomplete without the connection of JOHN R. GAMBLE therewith. And in the great contest for the division of the Territory he stood firm and immovable for the division. I am fully convinced that there were more times than one during that memorable and most important contest that if a half dozen of the old leaders, including GAMBLE, had wavered in their support division would have been lost, and the great possibilities of two States would have been forever sacrificed.

Who can estimate his and his colleagues' great work in leading in the accomplishment of this grand result, forming two

States instead of one, to continue during the existence of the American Union, with all the grand possibilities that two States have more than one? Nor can we of this generation even contemplate the importance nor what it may mean in the years of the future, by the two additional votes in the United States Senate in the contests for supremacy which may arise between the different localities of the nation.

It was political sagacity and true statesmanship that inspired such leaders as GAMBLE to persevere against all opposition until two States were carved from the broad Dakota Territory of the Northwest.

The flag of our country will for all time be indebted to these men for an additional star. Their acts grow great in importance as the years go by. To divine the magnitude of this deed is to measure the possibilities of a coming great Commonwealth in all the future years.

No member of the legislature of 1885 from the southern half of the Territory which met at Bismarck can forget what a tower of strength JOHN R. GAMBLE, then serving in the council, was in the consideration of all questions which tended to make division certain and further the interests of South Dakota.

I have no hesitation in saying that for severity, continuance, fierceness, and equality of strength, no contest in the Territory or State has surpassed the struggle of the men of the South in that legislature against the men of the North in the attempt of the former to remove the capital of the Territory from Bismarck to Pierre.

The people of the South, owing to their remoteness from the scene of conflict, never fully realized the magnitude of the undertaking of their members in the passage of this measure; their heroic endurance during all the weeks of the struggle; nor their chagrin and disappointment when, after its final passage, the results of their arduous labors were dashed to the ground by the governor's veto.

As a member of that house, closely watching the action of the other and upper body, I may say that that legislative council, never, in my opinion, has been surpassed in ability by either branch of a Dakota legislature, either Territorial or State.

My deceased colleague was an acknowledged leader in that council; and in the contest alluded to, a contest which was entered upon by the members of South Dakota more to emphasize the determination of the people of the South to battle to the end and by all legitimate means for the division of the Territory than from the desire to change its capital, JOHN R. GAMBLE, the member from Yankton County, from the first reading of the bill to the vote to lay on the table the motion to reconsider the vote by which it was passed, was its firm, unflinching, able, and determined advocate.

And right royally were these leaders for the division of the Territory supported by practically all the people of the present State of South Dakota. No people were ever more conscientious in an opinion than were the people of the south half of the Territory that the division of this large Territory into two States was for the highest interests of both sections, and seldom if ever were a people more determined, more patient, and more persistent in battling for any object than were the patriotic, wise, and farseeing citizens of South Dakota, struggling for division through long years of trial and disappointment to a final and grand success.

They builded better than they knew, as will more clearly appear as the years go by.

And it is safe to say that a people with the vigor, determination, and intelligence exhibited in the contest for division by the people of South Dakota will erect a State worthy of the honored sisterhood into which it has been admitted—a State whose history shall be a fitting crown of the efforts of

JOHN R. GAMBLE and the people whom he was elected to represent in the Fifty-second Congress.

The life of my late colleague is an added example of the beneficence of our republican form of government, and the large possibilities that are open to the earnest, energetic, determined American youth.

A poor boy, acquiring his education almost solely through his own earnings and exertion, he supplemented the same by a thorough course in law, rising to distinction in that profession, to rank among the first lawyers of his State. Political preferment was likewise accorded him at various times.

He was honored with the public offices of district attorney of Yankton County and United States attorney of the Territory of Dakota; was a member of both branches of the Territorial legislature; a member of one of its constitutional conventions, and was elected to the Fifty-second Congress, for the duties of which he was preparing when death terminated his young manhood.

He visited the House during the closing days of the Fifty-first Congress. He was deeply interested in all that transpired, noting the methods of procedure, familiarizing himself with the rules, inquiring as to the details of business, and in every way striving to equip himself to render the best service to his constituents.

We were elected at large as Representatives from our State upon the same ticket, and in our frequent communications and consultations, until his death, his fair and frank conduct in the treatment of various public matters had drawn me toward him with a warm regard, and I felt the growth of a personal friendship, from which I contemplated much pleasure as well as profit in the future.

His death is a calamity to the State, to myself a source of real bereavement.

His character was that of the frank, rugged, resolute, Western pioneer. He loved the new land into which he came in its very early history. His mind was as broad as the boundless prairie in which his life was spent; his will as resistless as its winter's storm; his spirit as genial as its summer breeze; his purpose as constant as the flow of the great river upon whose banks he dwelt, and attuned to whose measured murmur his life went on.

He will be missed by the courts of the State in his clear, logical and painstaking presentation of the contentions of which he was an advocate. He will be missed by the members of the bar in his genial, jovial, kind-hearted intercourse with them.

He will be missed by the Republican party of the State in its councils, consultations, and conventions. He will be missed by a large concourse of friends in both Dakotas, drawn to him by long years of pleasant and intimate associations while the States comprised one Territory.

He will be missed by his fellow-townsmen in his own city, with whom he had so long gone in and out, and whose esteem he had won as a high-minded, public-spirited citizen.

But above all, and more than all, he will be missed by that wife with whom he had so long traveled life's journey, who had lovingly shared in his trials and ambitions and rejoiced in his successes and achievements. Her sorrow is her own. And his children, to whom he was a peculiarly tender and affectionate father, will miss him and mourn his loss with the overwhelming grief that only comes to the child in the loss of a parent.

To the stricken wife and children in this day of their trouble I desire to tender the sincere sympathy of the people of the whole State, commending them to the tender mercies of the Father of all.

Kindly in nature, generous in disposition, true in friendship, the people of South Dakota mourn his loss.

For honesty of purpose, devotion to principle, and nobility of character the life of JOHN R. GAMBLE affords an illustrious example to the people of his State.

Peace to his ashes, honor to his memory.

Fleet foot on the correi,
Sage counsel in cumber,
Red hand in the foray,
How sound is thy slumber!

Like the dew on the mountain,
Like the foam on the river,
Like the bubble on the fountain,
Thou art gone, and forever!

ADDRESS OF MR. PERKINS, OF IOWA.

Mr. SPEAKER: In August, 1891, in the summer days, the mortal life of JOHN RANKIN GAMBLE suddenly went out. In the previous November he had been elected by the people of his young State to a seat in this House. For eighteen years his home had been at Yankton, the old capital of the great Territory. From the wilderness, threaded by the turbid Missouri and stretching northward to the British possessions, he lived to see two States of this Union fashioned.

He lived to see the thought of his own mind blazoned in immortal stars upon the flag of the great Republic. What this meant to him I know something; for my home is just over the border in Iowa, on the same river, and from the bluffs that skirt it I can look over on the plane of that promised land stretching out between the Missouri and the Big Sioux rivers like a diamond. The work of JOHN R. GAMBLE was done at home. He was loyal to his own country and to his own people.

By inherent strength of purpose and character he was a chief among them. He fought a good fight.

His life was not peaceful. It was a life of strong contention. He was a leader upon issues that appealed to the courage and to the patriotism of men, for in his time were determined questions whose relationship was beyond his day, beyond his generation, beyond his century—aye, Mr. Speaker, whose relationship is with all the years of the measureless future. The battles he fought, the victories he helped to win, were not for himself, save as he was one of all; they were battles fought and victories won for the children and the children's children, for the time being and for all time, for the Dakotas and for the great sisterhood into which they have come.

The American spirit is generous toward achievement. It does not crown the family name, it does not dignify lineage, it gives no approval to title, but it crowns and dignifies and approves that nobility of personal character, that loyalty of service, that excellence of the life of the individual with which, from whatever origin and over whatever pathway, he may be able to characterize himself.

In our American civilization no bar is raised against any man. The kingdom may be his in this kingly land. And I am glad here to-day, Mr. Speaker, in this presence, to point the American boy, the poor, the tried, whosoever in his environment looks at every turn into the hard face of discouragement, to the life and example and triumph of JOHN R. GAMBLE.

I need not follow his record minutely. Others are better qualified to do that. But here in the far East, in the great Empire State of New York, he was born, no longer ago than 1848. He was a farmer boy. He was of Scotch-Irish ancestry. He had from his mother's side the blood of Andrew Jackson in his veins. That he had resolution, that he had strength of

purpose, that he had courage, no one who ever knew him ever questioned. He was born to battle and ready armed.

At 14 years of age he removed with his family to Wisconsin, where the farm life was continued. He keenly appreciated the importance of an education, and it was a happy day for him when, in 1867, he became a student in Appleton University, and a proud day for him when, in 1872, triumphant against all the odds of poverty, he graduated the first of his class. Like many others, he helped himself along at intervals by teaching school. A simple story, familiar through repetition.

The silken thread binds many men and families together. The jewels men grown old and growing old hold priceless in the security of their memories are earnings of their self-denial and of their self-sacrifice, the fruits of which enriched their minds and added strength and fortitude to their characters, and overflowed into the lives of others. There is no reward, Mr. Speaker, which outlasts life and sweetens all life save that won in deprivation, in hard struggle, in pursuit of a standard set higher than personal ambition. We prize those things which cost us dearest; we knit ourselves into other lives as we make those lives our life. The way to glory is the humble way of service; the shining way is the way of sacrifice, and the retrospect lights up radiantly in the measure of the heroism, the patriotism, the love, in which hope kept courage company in the struggle through the years, by day and by night. All final recompense in living for self is in living and doing for others.

In August, 1873, Mr. GAMBLE was admitted to the bar to practice law, and a month later, a young man of 25 years of age, he appeared in Yankton, Dakota Territory, to make a home. Two years later, at Fox Lake, Wis., he was married. His wife and three children survive him. At the time of his death his age was 43 years 7 months and 13 days.

Mr. GAMBLE was an active participant in all the sharp contests of the people of the Territory pending its final division and admission into the Union as North and South Dakota. Few about me here to-day can realize the vigor of those contests or appreciate the magnitude of the issues involved. He never faltered in his loyalty to the city of his adoption, up to 1883 the capital of the Territory. In that year, following a remarkable contest, the capital was removed to Bismarck, a city created by the Northern Pacific Railroad at the crossing of the Missouri River. The removal was involved in the division and statehood question, and Mr. GAMBLE, putting behind him all minor questions, held his leadership as a prudent counselor in the greater contest which terminated in the fall of 1889—statehood for North and South Dakota.

Mr. GAMBLE was district attorney for Yankton County from 1876 to 1878; he succeeded Col. Pound, on his death, as United States district attorney, which office he held until the appointment of H. J. Campbell in 1878; he was a member of the Territorial house from Yankton County in 1877, 1878, and 1879, and a member of the Territorial council from 1881 to 1885, inclusive.

I simply cite the record to establish my point that his activity in public affairs was continuous. He was not ambitious for public office; he was ambitious to be of help in directing the policy of the new country into the best channels. The antagonisms at times were extreme; the divisions at times were bitter—and JOHN R. GAMBLE was always where the fight was thickest.

And yet, Mr. Speaker, no tribute to his memory is equal to this, that every shred of enmity was blotted out of every heart when the news was spread that August day that JOHN R. GAMBLE was dead! All the war was over. All now were the tender friends of the one gone hence in a night from the activities of this life into the shoreless life hidden in eternity. All

now were rich in sympathy, whereof human nature is so constrained to make concealment, toward those in the narrow circle of the stricken home whence the life of the tender husband and loving father had gone out, and upon which the shadow impenetrable had settled. And why? Because at last to every man comes justice. Because at last the character grown in the slow years shines out in the night of death, and illumines the way of the soul's grandeur and immortality.

There are no riches, Mr. Speaker, comparable to the riches of character. It is the light of man's immortality. It is the anchorage of the soul. It is the shield against malice. It is the light in which some day, near or far, we may see eye to eye. It establishes in all the world its kinship, and, to the grave, if sadly not before, it brings the homage as it is known of all its kindred. And thus it is to be victor over death and the grave. In this ultimate triumph JOHN GAMBLE died! It is my royal privilege here to-day, his neighbor and his friend, to commend the story of his resolute life to the American people.

We lose ourselves, Mr. Speaker, in the byways of our lives. Death calls us home. Death unlocks a life and lets it out into the infinite world, and death unlocks the secret chambers of our hearts and lets forth the sweet sympathies which refresh as a heavenly shower the pinched and parched ground of our small ambitions and narrow and selfish prejudices

There is but the one ambition worthy of an American citizen; and that, Mr. Speaker, is to be a loyal soldier in the army of truth. Where truth is God is. To be in the company and in the service of truth is to be in the company and in the service of the Everlasting!

The absolute is beyond our reach—beyond our comprehension. Contradictions are much in company. In each of our lives, as we know, are battlefields upon which the opposing

forces of our nature go often to contest, where they make truce, and where they camp. If truth shall have most of victory finally; if final surrender to other leadership shall never have been; if in the night of death love comes in benediction—blessed be God, our Father!

It is well, Mr. Speaker, that we who are here in this House come at times and look into that common grave where we all soon must sleep. There is pain in it, but there is exaltation in it, and in that exaltation we rise above the petty discords of the working day, out of the partisan bickerings of narrow living, and turn our eyes upward from the gloom of the narrow home into the glory of the home of peace and of perfect and eternal liberty. Aye, Mr. Speaker, disarmed of all enmity, listening to the music faintly floating in upon our weary souls from the far-off morning stars, we catch a shadowy picture of the perfect union where love reigns, where foul suspicion comes not, where truth has no rival, where the understanding is unclouded, where death is not and life is—life in its fullness, in its richness, in its sweetness evermore.

Are we the representatives of the American people? May we flatter ourselves that out of the sloughs of political life we have been brought here as types of a people unrivaled on the earth in power of self-government? Then let us remember how short the day is, and how the life that is and the truth that is born or given wings in the hour make in feebleness or in strength an eternal flight.

The sun that disappears at evening in a bank of clouds or in the glory of a golden sky will return again and again as the wonderful flight of the earth goes on. Error may live long, but obliteration will overtake it finally. Truth alone is born to immortality. The life that is of true nobility is the life of service; not service of self, not a life of scheming for personal gain through false pretense. The life that is of true nobility

is the life of honest service of one's people. Thus is one in humility exalted. Thus is one who casts himself down lifted up.

We honor our dead always for what they did for others; we cast away the follies, we put the weaknesses under our feet, and we bring forth the tried gold of the ultimate character, and before it our souls bow, for in it we see eternal life, the kin of our better lives, the hope immortal, the indwelling God! In the tender testimonies we offer to our dead we give testimonies to those ambitions, to that loyalty of service, to those ideals of citizenship which ought, in the fullness of our strength, to control every action and purpose here.

It is not so much, Mr. Speaker, that we shall have reward at the hands of our fellows, or vindication from them; but that in the clear light of our personal insight into the secrets of our own lives we may have justification unto ourselves—the unspotted and kingly, aye, Godly crown of our own consciences.

JOHN R. GAMBLE died a young man. He was on the threshold of larger opportunities. But out of the tanglewood of his life, through the hard struggles with poverty, out of the contentions of the years, the immortelles of his sturdy character and work marks the place where he sleeps and will keep green in the memory of the Dakotas his name.

ADDRESS OF MR. JOHNSON, OF NORTH DAKOTA.

MR. SPEAKER: JOHN R. GAMBLE was born in Genesee County, State of New York, on the 15th of January, 1848. He inherited neither rank nor wealth, but what was more significant and more to his advantage as a candidate for recognition as one of nature's noblemen in the equal contest of American

citizenship, he inherited a *mens sana in corpore sano* and all the natural instincts and traditions of a patriotic, a virtuous, and a pious race, his ancestry being Scotch-Irish, his mother a third cousin of Andrew Jackson.

At the age of 14 he removed with his parents to the State of Wisconsin, and at the age of 25 he again followed the star of empire in its westward march to the Territory of Dakota.

We ask especially the participation and sympathy of the members from New York and Wisconsin while we pay these last tributes of affection and respect to the memory of our honored dead.

His nativity and golden days of happy childhood for fourteen years belong to the great Empire State of New York.

His youth and education for eleven years, devoted to the development of intellectual and moral power and crowded with achievement and promise at school and in college, belong to our noble sister State of Wisconsin. His manhood years and earnest life work for eighteen years as a frontiersman, a citizen, a jurist, and a statesman, crowned with all the honors and emoluments that a brave and grateful people could lay at his feet, belong to the Dakotas. His fame, his example, his conduct, so well calculated to inspire the youth of this land with hope and courage, with a lofty and a noble ambition, belong not merely to the keeping of the records of this House, but have become a part of the true wealth of the whole Republic, while the great, manly soul of JOHN R. GAMBLE belongs in the eternal years of God to the omnipotent power which made it.

As boy or man, at work or play, at home or in school, he was always a natural leader. Reared in a large family, where there were no drones, and where necessity as well as principle required each member of the family to contribute a share in earning the daily bread for the common support of the house-

hold, he was ever a dutiful son and an affectionate brother. He must be esteemed fortunate that his early life knew neither the hopelessness of extreme poverty nor the lassitude of inherited wealth, which, by eliminating the immediate and apparent necessity for work, destroys the incentives to personal effort and a just appreciation of the true dignity of labor. His was the golden mean—answer to the pious application, "Give me neither poverty nor riches." He was an omnivorous reader, a thorough student, and a delightful companion. His preparation for college was broad and ample. His mind had already traversed a wide range of the best English literature. He was proficient in mathematics and an enthusiast in the exact sciences. His memory was phenomenal. He pursued history with a zest that few give to fiction.

When, in 1868, he entered Lawrence University, at Appleton, Wis., he brought to his task not only good health and splendid courage, but a mind accustomed to the delights of good literature, trained to mathematical accuracy and scientific exactness, and garnished with the cameos of history in ancient and modern times. Thus well equipped for his task, although hampered with frequent absence to teach school and do other work to defray the expenses of his education, he easily maintained his supremacy in the class throughout the course and graduated from the classical department in 1872 with the highest honors as valedictorian of his class.

For the practical purposes of settlement Dakota was discovered about that time. Although purchased for the United States by Thomas Jefferson, from Napoleon Bonaparte, as a part of Louisiana, as early as 1803, yet the Territory of Dakota, with the exception of a little triangle in its northeastern corner and the narrow strip of shore line that could be seen from the hurricane decks of the steamers passing up and down her great rivers, was at that time as much a *terra incog-*

nita as are to-day the forests of Africa between the headwaters of the Congo and the sources of the Nile.

The antelope, the elk, and the buffalo then ranged their limitless and immemorial pastures where now the peaceful domestic herds are grazing on the homestead and the ranch.

The battles of the Rose Bud and the Little Big Horn were then several years in the future and never dreamed of as possible.

"No. 1 hard" wheat had never yet been heard of in the busy marts of commerce, and the only harbinger of its coming that had ever been wafted within the confines of civilization was the diffused haze of smoke from the annual prairie fires consuming the perennial growth of natural meadows, which softened the scenery and mellowed the light in the Mississippi Valley in the beautiful autumnal days of Indian summer.

Foremost among the brave, strong, and well-equipped young pioneers who then went up to possess this goodly land was JOHN R. GAMBLE.

Having been admitted to the bar, he settled at Yankton in 1873, and was eminently successful from the very start. He soon built up a large and valuable practice extending all over the Territory and into many of the adjoining counties in the State of Nebraska. He was a man of wonderful energy and untiring industry. He was always loyal to his clients as well as to the court. He succeeded eminently at the bar, and enjoyed the admiration of his associates, the respect of the court, and the support of a large clientage. He never knowingly advocated the wrong, and never, for any reason personal to himself, neglected the cause of the defenseless or the poor.

He was a man of earnest convictions and from early life always took a deep and active interest in politics. The principles and policy of the Republican party early met the approval

of his judgment, and to that party he remained firmly loyal and devoted to the last.

He was unreservedly trusted and greatly honored by his party and his State. He loved the profession which he adorned with his learning and with an integrity of character that was never drawn in question. He preferred the uninterrupted pursuit of his calling, but always left his time, his means, and his judgment at the service of the public whenever his city, his county, his party, or the State required him to respond to the call of duty.

He served with honor as district attorney of Yankton County, as United States attorney for the Territory, in both branches of the Territorial legislature, as a member of the Sioux Falls constitutional convention of 1883, and was elected to the Fifty-second Congress from the State at large.

In the sharp controversies which preceded division and statehood he was always for division and always loyal to the interest of South Dakota, but his warfare was ever of that brave and honorable sort which never failed to command the admiration and respect of us, his rivals and competitors, who sometimes necessarily represented conflicting interests, simply because we happened to reside north of the forty-sixth parallel of latitude.

In 1875 he joined the Congregational Church of Yankton. During all the subsequent years of a busy life in his great career as a lawyer and statesman he remained an unostentatious but faithful and consistent member of that church.

As an unobtrusive member of that church he exemplified in his life the graces of a true Christian character, abounding in good works and strong in the faith. From the altar of that church his remains were borne to their last resting place in the bosom of Mother Earth, on the banks of the longest river in the world, whose murmuring waters shall for all time sing his re-

quiem as they roll on ceaselessly in their stately onward march from the mountains to the sea. Our colleague died suddenly at his home in the prime of life, and after an illness of only a few hours.

He fell, not like the decayed trunk of the leafless cedar before the wintry blast, but like the strong oak upon the mountain top, shivered by the lightning, when its great boughs are clothed in the full leaves of summer.

Both by the tests of classic paganism and the requirements of Christianity our dead friend has achieved immortality, both as an earthly fame and a heavenly crown. Well could he sing with the poet Ennius, old and fragmentary, when quoted by Virgil—

> Let no one decorate me with tears
> Or celebrate my funeral obsequies with weeping.

Or with his favorite Horace he might say:

> Here I have erected a monument
> More lasting than bronze
> And higher than the royal pyramids.

While the blessed light of Christian faith and promise shining through the darkness enables us to write on his tomb—

"I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord. They shall rest from their labors and their works shall follow them."

ADDRESS OF MR. LIND, OF MINNESOTA.

Mr. SPEAKER: In rising to pay tribute to the Hon. JOHN GAMBLE, late a Representative-elect from a district adjoining my own, though in a neighboring State, I am unable, from a lack of personal intimacy with the departed, to go into those details of his everyday life and character which determine the place that a man shall occupy in the hearts and memory of his friends and associates.

My limited acquaintance only afforded me opportunity to observe those salient points that even at first sight distinguished the individual from his fellows.

I first met Mr. GAMBLE in court, some ten years ago. I saw him engaged in the trial of a cause. His terse and vigorous method of presenting his case attracted my attention. I was struck with the spirit of self-reliance, discriminating power, and good judgment which characterized his every move and utterance.

He impressed me as a typical Western man; self-made, physically and mentally strong, fearless, and self-reliant. Personal intercourse verified my first impressions.

I found that he possessed all these traits and none of the prejudices which so often mar the mental vision of men who have grown up under different conditions.

Young, vigorous, and ambitious, it was but natural that he should play a strong part in the embryo Commonwealth of which he was a member. He helped launch the ship of state. He helped guide it in its formative—the most important—period. He soon received its highest confidence by the election to a seat in this House.

To our shortsighted judgment death stepped in as a robber,

depriving him of a well-earned reward, the State of an able servant, and us of a genial colleague.

If faith and hope presented no promise to the human heart of another sphere of existence and activity, death under these circumstances would not only make life a vanity, but it would stamp existence as a crime.

To those of us who enjoy that abiding confidence that our going as well as our coming are in the hands of a kind Providence, whose decrees are the dictates of justice and love, there comes a feeling of submission even in the presence of death, for we know that His will is done.

Address of Mr. Bryan, of Nebraska.

It was not my good fortune, Mr. Speaker, to be personally acquainted with the deceased; but living just across the line in a neighboring State, his fame had reached us, and we shared in the sorrow which the members of this House felt when the news flashed along the wires that he was dead.

In his early life he represented the truest type of American manhood. His boyhood days were spent upon the farm, and there, in communion with nature, he supplied himself with, perhaps, the best preparation that any man can bring to the duties of this life; and when he emerged from that farm he came strengthened by the associations of such a life, and free from those vices which elsewhere often dwarf the boy ere he realizes the dangers before him. He sought an education; he had that yearning for knowledge which indicates in its possessor the ability to use an education after it is obtained.

He was a self-made man, and proved, as multitudes before him have proved, that any person who desires an education in this country can obtain it. Lack of effort and lack of ambi-

tion are the only obstacles in the young man's way. He had, therefore, furnished an example which will be a benefit to every rising generation. After the struggle which was necessary to obtain an education he might have been discouraged: but the obstacles which he overcame simply excited a desire to encounter greater obstacles, and at the conclusion of his education he entered upon that arduous profession, the law, in which his greatest achievements were attained—a profession in which the successful advocate finds his greatest advantage and his greatest protection in the long, the weary, and often thorny way that separates the lawyer beginning from the lawyer independent.

That he was an able lawyer the reports of his own State and of the Federal courts furnish abundant testimony. But he was more than an able lawyer. He was an earnest and an industrious lawyer. He carried into his profession that energy and perseverance which characterized his earlier days. More than this, beyond being able and industrious, he was an honest lawyer. There is an impression among some that honesty is not an aid to success at the bar. I am glad that by his life our deceased friend had given the lie to this assumption, which has so little support in actual experience at the bar. It is one of the great truths of which we may all be glad that the paths of duty in this world run parallel. A man can be a good citizen, a good father, a good husband, a good church member, a good politician, a good lawyer, and not find his duties conflicting. He can serve in all these capacities, and serve well in each.

Mr. GAMBLE went to Dakota as a pioneer. Those who are surrounded by the comforts and conveniences of older communities scarcely realize the undertaking which is before one who turns his back upon these advantages and seeks his fortune in a new country. Yet it is such men as JOHN R. GAM-

BLE who have made our great West and Northwest what they are to-day. They have gone from their earlier homes, carrying with them their education, their integrity, their industry, their perseverance, and have converted that country from a wilderness into a garden. They have built up cities and towns, schoolhouses and churches. They have given to these sections greatness, wealth, and influence.

It is not strange that one who had the experience and abilities of Mr. GAMBLE should have been called upon for public service. It is one of the glories of this country that the people are able to select those who prove themselves worthy of confidence, and are compelled to rely for guidance and for government upon those born to rule. It is not strange, therefore, I say, that such a man as Mr. GAMBLE should have been selected by his people for various positions of honor and of trust; and it can be said to his credit that in all of these capacities he proved himself worthy of every confidence reposed. It is a loss to this House that a man as well equipped as he was, as well prepared for the arduous duties of public life, should have fallen in the strength of early manhood and at the very commencement of his Congressional career. We need such public men. We need men of his approved integrity, of his high character. We need men who take for their motto, as he did—

> To thine own self be true,
> And it must follow, as the night the day,
> Thou canst not then be false to any man.

They are a blessing to the country, they are a service to all, and I come to-day as one who, by investigation, was led to a different political faith from that held by the deceased, to mourn with his friends and political associates that one like him should be taken from us, and that we should be denied his his aid and companionship.

His death was sudden. It came in a way that reminds us

that, however strong we may be, however full of health and hope, however surrounded with all the things that indicate a long and useful life, death is ever present in our midst, and that none of us are able to tell the day or the hour when we may be called upon to render an account of our stewardship.

While we mourn the departure of a man elected to this House, the greatest burden of grief must fall upon that home which he honored and blessed by his presence; and while we regret the loss of a public servant, we mourn with her, his widow, and with the children whom he has left. He has bequeathed to them a spotless name, an estate greater than wealth can purchase. The grief-stricken companion of his home can remember a husband who won no less her respect than her love. And while the children are at an age when ill able to lose a father, they have the proud consolation of knowing that they have lost a father whose life is an example, and whose industry, whose perseverance, and whose character should be to them an inspiration.

ADDRESS OF MR. JOLLEY, OF SOUTH DAKOTA.

Mr. SPEAKER: South Dakota for the first time mourns for the death of a public officer. In the meridian of his life, crowned with the confidence of the people of his State, sent by the electors of the young State of South Dakota as their Representative at the national capital, on the threshold of a life that would have been useful and honored, JOHN R. GAMBLE died. Without any warning, in seeming perfect health to all human appearances, with years of health and prosperity before him, his young life was suddenly ended, and his wife, his family, and his friends were compelled to sever the tie that bound them to a kind and faithful husband, to a fond and in-

dulgent father, to a firm and true friend, and to an able, energetic, and trusted public servant.

Young in years but old in experience, he was a true representative of the energy, perseverance, and courage of our Western civilization. He knew thoroughly all the wants and needs of the people of his adopted State as few men did, and his natural endowments, as well as his cultivated acquirements, qualified him as few men are equipped to supply every want that the people who chose him as their Representative required and to procure for his State all that it needed. No difficulty delayed him in attaining an object he set out for, and no obstruction that energy, perseverance, and study could overcome barred him from the end he sought to attain.

Thoroughly honest, always fair, firm as a rock, a ripe scholar, a diligent student, gentle and kind to a friend and open and defiant to a foe, such was the man we mourn, and such was he who won the confidence, love, and support of the people of the State who sent him here as their honored Representative.

JOHN R. GAMBLE was born in the State of New York on January 15, 1848, of Scotch-Irish ancestry. He moved with his parents in 1862 to the State of Wisconsin. Until 1867 he worked on his father's farm, a hard worker and an earnest student. In 1872 he graduated from Lawrence University, at Appleton, Wis., first in his class. After graduating he studied law, and in September, 1873, he settled in the city of Yankton, in the Territory of Dakota, where he lived until he died, on August 14, 1891.

From the time he located in the then sparsely settled Territory until his death he was prominent in every public movement and in every public enterprise. As a lawyer he moved from obscurity to the front rank with a swiftness that seemed marvelous. For years he was acknowledged as one of the

leaders of the bar of the Territory and later of the State. And he deserved and maintained his place there. It was never given him as a favor; he attained it as a right.

Few cases in our Territorial and State courts of importance were tried that JOHN R. GAMBLE was not an attorney on one side. When his services were secured, he served his client with all the ardor of an honest man. In his professional life he was serving a master who demanded an undivided loyalty, and he served that master well. He was loyal to his clients, he was loyal to the judges, and he was loyal to his profession. In a large practice of eighteen years not one word of criticism was ever heard against him. He studied his cases with an energy that never weakened, with an honesty that never was questioned, and with a zeal that few equaled. The records of the courts of the Territory of Dakota and of the State of South Dakota show the labors of his professional life. It is a grand record; one that his friends may well be proud of, and one that shall ever serve as a beacon light to those who shall follow him in his chosen calling.

To one who has often met him in the courts as an assistant or as an opponent the memory comes and shall always live of an able lawyer, an eloquent advocate, and a thoroughly honest and honorable gentleman. In every meeting of the bar held in our State, so long as the members of the old Territorial bar live, some story of JOHN R. GAMBLE's kindness will be related and some eye will be dimmed with tears because of his death. We could have parted with him if he had lived his allotted time, but to have him taken from us in the prime of his manhood we can not yet submit without a murmur. The public will remember him as an able, brilliant, and learned lawyer; the members of the bar will cheerfully yield to him all that, but to them he was more, he was always a kind friend and brother.

A man with the abilities of JOHN R. GAMBLE could not remain in private life, much as he desired to. In a new country, such as Dakota was in Territorial days, public questions were more generally discussed than in an older country. The people are independent in the expression of their opinions on all political measures, and are always well informed on every matter that affects their interests. They are thoroughly self-reliant, and their judgment of men and measures is based on real merit. For shams and demagogues they have no use in their active and stirring life. They are full of charity for honest mistakes; for deceit and dishonesty in a public officer they have little charity and no forgiveness. All the characteristics possessed by JOHN R. GAMBLE qualified him for a leader of the pioneers in his Western home.

Soon after settling in the city of Yankton he was elected district attorney by his party friends. Before his term ended criminals knew that a man who never feared to prosecute all violations of the law with strictness, ability, and energy would manage all criminal cases on the part of the Territory. At the commencement of his term an unknown boy, at the end of the term of his office his name was known throughout the Territory. In 1878 he was elected a member of the Territorial house of representatives. During the session all the laws passed by the legislature bear the impress of his mind. His abilities forced him to the front, and from that time until his death he was recognized by all as a leader of his party. Twice afterwards he served as a member of the Territorial council, and each time he added to his well-earned reputation as an able legislator.

In all new countries a crisis comes. Dakota Territory was no exception to the rule. No one knows, except those who have passed through the ordeal, the humiliations the people of a Territory suffer under a Territorial form of government.

Territorial officers are sent out to govern the people who hold their office by appointment from the national Executive and not by the choice of the people of the Territory. The people of Dakota Territory had that kind of government for nearly thirty years. The old pioneers hoped and longed for the time to come when they could have the same rights and privileges as their brothers who lived in States. Many died before that happy day came. So long was the day of their political deliverance postponed that many restless men declared their right to establish a State government before Congress granted that power.

Constitutional conventions were held in the Territory, and although the constitutions submitted to a vote of the people declared that the organic law would not be in force and effect until sanctioned by legal authority, many declared the people of the Territory, the source of all power, had the right and authority to establish a State government before Congress passed an enabling act. The contest was long, exciting, and hot. For years the contest waged. The demand for a division of the Territory and formation of two States was almost unanimous. The division among the people was: Whether to form a State government before the national authority granted the power, or to wait until Congress passed a law dividing the Territory and authorized the people to adopt a constitution and form a State government. During the long and fierce struggle the voice and influence of JOHN R. GAMBLE was to wait until all legal requirements were fully complied with. Fortunately for the people of the State of South Dakota, the advice of JOHN R. GAMBLE and others acting with him prevailed. The change we all so anxiously hoped for came. The Territorial form of government was a thing of the past. South Dakota after a long struggle was admitted as a State into the Union. To the wise counsel and valiant efforts of JOHN R. GAMBLE and others associated with him have the people to thank for their prudent conduct during that exciting period.

There is no spot to mar the fair fame of the people of the State of South Dakota. It seems almost a mockery to know, that he who did so much, who labored so earnestly, and who devoted so much time to have South Dakota admitted as a State, died so soon after the star of that State was placed on our national flag.

In the State convention of his party, held just prior to the admission of our State, his name was presented for the position of member of Congress. It was not successful. He neither sulked nor hesitated. His time and talents were given to the party of his choice. In 1890 the efforts of his friends were successful, and in the election of that year JOHN R. GAMBLE was elected as one of the Representatives from the State of South Dakota. To say that he was not proud of the confidence reposed in him would be to say he was not human. His selection was not an accident. He deserved it and it was a just reward for hard work, earnest efforts, and faithful services rendered by him to the people of his State. He would have fulfilled the duties of his office in such a manner as would have been creditable to himself and would have honored the State he represented.

His future to the human eye seemed all that his friends could ask and he desire. It was decreed that they would not be fulfilled. He never took his seat in the national Congress. With a suddenness that was startling his death came. He died as he would wish to die. Seeking the rest he so much needed, his last day on earth was passed in riding with his family on the prairies near his home. In the evening he became ill; the family physician was called. Nothing serious was thought of. After midnight a change came that was unlooked for, a change that baffled the skill of the physicians. On the morning of August 14, 1891, as the sun touched the prairies of his Western home, surrounded by his wife, his three

children, and a few devoted friends. JOHN R. GAMBLE died. His death was a shock to the people of our State.

This was the life of my friend, the representative of our young State, the kind husband, the fond father, the faithful friend, the able lawyer, the brilliant legislator, and our honored citizen.

JOHN R. GAMBLE'S life was a useful life. The records of his works and services will never die. The history of our State can never be written without his name embellishing its pages. By his wife his memory will always be cherished; to his children his well-spent life will ever be an example and a guide; to his friends his kind words and deeds will make their lives better, and the people of our State will never forget his faithful services.

The SPEAKER *pro tempore* (Mr. Hooker, of Mississippi, in the chair). The question is on the adoption of the resolutions offered by the gentleman from South Dakota (Mr. Pickler).

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

The SPEAKER *pro tempore*. In accordance with the last resolution, I declare the house adjourned until Monday next at 12 o'clock m.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

JANUARY 6, 1892.

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate the following resolutions from the House of Representatives; which were read:

JANUARY 5, 1892.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOHN R. GAMBLE, late a Representative from the State of South Dakota.

Resolved, That the Clerk be directed to communicate a copy of these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to his memory the House do now adjourn.

Mr. PETTIGREW. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. JOHN R. GAMBLE, late a Representative from the State of South Dakota.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to his memory the Senate do now adjourn.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously; and (at 4 o'clock and 17 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Thursday, January 7, 1892, at 12 o'clock meridian.

EULOGIES.

FEBRUARY 4, 1893.

Mr. PETTIGREW, of South Dakota. I ask that the resolutions of the House of Representatives in respect to the death of my late colleague, Hon. JOHN R. GAMBLE, be now laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives; which will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

March 13, 1893.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that an opportunity be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. JOHN R. GAMBLE, late a Representative at large from the State of South Dakota.

Resolved, That the Clerk be directed to communicate a copy of these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and his public services, the House, at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings, shall stand adjourned.

Mr. PETTIGREW. I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of the Hon. JOHN R. GAMBLE, late a Representative from the State of South Dakota.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended, in order that fitting tribute may be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted by the Secretary of the Senate to the family of the deceased.

Address of Mr. Pettigrew, of South Dakota.

Mr. President: For the first time since I entered the Senate I am called upon to mourn the loss of a colleague and to review in the presence of the Senate the ended life of a member of the House of Representatives from my State.

John R. Gamble, late a Representative at large from the State of South Dakota in the House of Representatives, deported this life on the 14th day of August, 1891, at his home at Yankton, in the State he had done so much to create and loved so well. The news of his death was a great shock to the people of my State, for it was entirely unexpected, as Mr. Gamble was apparently in the full vigor of manhood and but 43 years of age.

He was no stranger to me. During the eighteen years of his residence in Dakota we were partisan friends, acting together to accomplish the same objects, associated together in the legislatures, conventions, and other public assemblies of the Territory and State. I had learned to love him for his kind and generous heart, and to respect him for his clear and able mind. The story of his life can be told only of an American boy; here alone in this country are the opportunities offered for such a career.

Mr. Gamble was born in the township of Alabama, Genesee County, State of New York, on the 15th day of January, 1848. He was of Scotch-Irish ancestry, his mother being a second cousin of Andrew Jackson. His early years were spent upon the farm, and engaged in the ordinary occupations of a farmer's son.

In 1862 he removed with his parents to Fox Lake, Dodge County, Wis., where his people have since resided.

From his early life he was a constant attendant at the district schools of his neighborhood and was always a student of the highest rank in his classes, and a young man of the most careful and scrupulous deportment in his conduct. He was enthusiastic and energetic, not only in his work at school and in his general pursuits of reading, but also as an active and capable help at home upon the farm.

At an early age he formed an ambition to acquire a thorough college education. To this end he devoted all his energies, and his spare hours while on the farm were given to study and research. He soon mastered all the studies pursued in the ordinary country school and then devoted himself to self-instruction, so that at an early age he was sufficiently capable to devote part of his time to teaching and thereby secure money with which to enter college and pursue his course while there.

He entered Lawrence University at Appleton, Wis., in 1867; took a full classical course, and graduated with the highest honors of his class in 1872. While at college he displayed the same energy and enthusiasm as a student that he had during his earlier years, and was regarded when he left the institution as one of their most promising and capable graduates. He took high rank in all departments, and while there took great interest in the literary work of the college. Though never eloquent, he was a clear, forcible, and convincing speaker.

Long before leaving college Mr. GAMBLE had chosen the law as a profession, and this had induced him to take especial pains in the work of the literary societies of the institution. After his graduation he studied law at Fox Lake, Wis., and was admitted to the bar in August, 1873. At this time he was indebted to his brother James for part of the moneys used in going through college, and after his admission to practice additional funds were loaned to him by his brother with which to purchase a law library.

In September of the same year he located at Yankton, S. Dak., and commenced the practice of the law at that place. He at once, by his energy and industry, built up a very lucrative business, so that he was enabled to pay off all his existing liabilities on account of his education.

Mr. GAMBLE had all the elements of a successful lawyer. He was thorough and painstaking in a remarkable degree in the preparation of his cases for trial. He had wonderfully clear perceptions of the law, and as to the essential features of each particular case, and to the application of the facts to the law in question, always loyal to his client. He was thoroughly devoted to the work of the profession. He was persistent and heroic in his encounters at the bar, and it was seldom that he failed in sustaining the case of his client. He had a high appreciation of the obligations of an attorney and of his fidelity to the court.

In all my acquaintance with him I never knew him to do a mean or dishonorable thing in his practice, although it may have been of temporary advantage to him. This was true also in his business and political life.

He was elected district attorney for Yankton County in 1874.

He acted as United States attorney for some months in 1877 and 1878, and was elected to represent his city in the Territorial house of representatives in 1877, 1878, and 1879, and was three times elected to represent his county in the Territorial council.

Mr. GAMBLE was a member of the constitutional convention for South Dakota in 1883, and acted as chairman of the committee on legislation. The constitution adopted by this convention was practically the constitution with which South Dakota was admitted into the Union in 1889. During his entire public and private life, in every position, whether a prose-

cuting officer, a delegate to a partisan convention, a member of the legislature, or as a delegate preparing the constitution of a State, no blot or stain can be found upon his record. Every page of his life, every act of his hand, will bear the light of a midday sun. His thought and character is stamped upon the history of Dakota, and its expression is in the character of her people and institutions.

The life of a political organization, of man in the aggregate, is after all but the repetition of the life of individual men that compose the State or nation; and I am sure it is not too much to say that the character of the people and the institutions of South Dakota are not the same as they would have been if he had lived elsewhere. Fearless, honest, persistent, and capable, this strong man was a leader in the best sense of the word, and he has left an impression on the people of South Dakota that will endure longer than any monument of stone.

No higher ambition can prompt an American boy than to take part in laying the foundation of an American State, in helping to create a mighty commonwealth that is to endure as long as this great nation stands among the nations of the earth. It was this thought that took this young man, fresh from school and full of honest purposes and high aims, to the prairies of Dakota, there to battle with the wilderness, to build a home, to help shape the institutions of a sovereign people, and to make a place in the world that shall endure.

Mr. GAMBLE had influenced his surroundings, but those surroundings had made themselves felt in molding his character. He had become active, restless, keen-witted, earnest, self-contained—a splendid representative of that vast throng that, climbing the Alleghenies, have in so short a time crossed this continent and reached the Pacific Ocean, planting great States in their path with all that implies the highest civilization embodied in their institutions.

The work of creating new States is nearly completed, but the growth of that vast empire west of the Mississippi River has but just commenced, containing as it does five-sevenths of the area of the United States, excluding Alaska, with natural resources equaling, yes, surpassing, the same number of square miles of any other portion of the earth.

The time must soon come when the people of these States, of which this man was a representative, will dominate and control this Government. New issues will arise that must modify our national policy, in fact mold it to its purpose, and I feel safe in saying that as this influence increases by the increased number of the representatives of this civilization in Congress, we will grow broader, and greater, and grander as a people and a nation.

It was through the efforts of Mr. GAMBLE and those who acted with him that two States instead of one were added to the Union. The contest for a division of the Territory of Dakota and the admission of two States was a long and bitter one and delayed the creation of those States for several years; but in this contest he never wavered, because he felt sure it was for the best interests of the great Northwest that there should be two States acting together in the future with the increased power in this body thereby secured. Who can measure the consequences of this result; consequences that must extend through all time and grow more important as these States grow in population and in wealth?

Mr. GAMBLE married Fannie Davis on September 22, 1875, and leaves a widow and three children. He was a true husband and a kind and affectionate father, and his home was a happy one, and while he will be mourned and missed and his loss keenly felt by his State, it is upon his family, his devoted wife and children and surviving brothers and sisters, that the greatest blow has fallen.

He believed in a future life, and to them there is consolation in the thought that they can go to him if he can not return to them; and to me, with all my doubts, there appear the words of Cato's soliloquy:

> Plato, thou reasonest well:
> Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
> This longing after immortality?
> Or whence this secret dread and inward horror
> Of falling into naught? Why shrinks the soul
> Back on itself, and startles at destruction?
> 'Tis the divinity that stirs within us.

ADDRESS OF MR. HANSBROUGH, OF NORTH DAKOTA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: My acquaintance with the Hon. JOHN R. GAMBLE, late a Representative from the State of South Dakota, dates back to the time of the Territorial days in Dakota, when we believed, as we still continue to believe, that statehood was the greatest boon that could be conferred upon a people who were disfranchised by being obliged to live under a Territorial government; to the time when delegations from Dakota were making annual excursions to this city with a view to enlightening the lawmakers as to the needs of that portion of the growing, the boundless, the unparalleled West, more recently embraced within the splendid sisterhood of States; when with us the only general contest at the ballot box was over the election of a single, voteless Delegate, who must represent half a million of people, scattered over 150,000 square miles of territory; when our political conventions, no matter at what time they were held or however remote they might be from the geographical center of the Territory, were attended by complete delegations from every county, some traveling 4,000 miles, from the Black Hills region by way of

Omaha and St. Paul and returning by the same route, for the poor satisfaction of assisting in nominating one of their own number who, if elected, would be nothing more than an errand boy without a vote, having the privileges of the House floor and the right to burn midnight oil sending prosy documents and musty garden seeds, free of postage, to an eager and anxious constituency.

JOHN GAMBLE was always to be found at these conventions, not as a canidate for the one and only honor to be bestowed, but invariably in the interest of a friend, and likewise in opposition to those whom he supposed to be his friend's enemies. He was a patriot always. His motives were honorable and his purposes high. Nature had endowed him with a physique that was all endurance and an unselfishness that was all devotion. To those whom he loved he gave the full benefit of these superlative attributes. His friend's cause was his cause: to him his country's glory was greater than any personal advantage or reward.

Burning, gnawing political ambition found no place of abidance in him. He was ambitious only in behalf of a great multitude of people who yearned to be absolved from a condition of political bondage. His aspirations were those of a true and loyal citizen, who entertained no doubt of the ultimate triumph of the enlightened policy of home rule. He looked forward to the admission of the Territory as two States in earnest desire, not for place, not for power, or personal preferment, but for justice to a people who were politically enthralled.

He had been an eyewitness to the effects of the great evils which sometimes grow out of an abuse of the Territorial system of government. He had seen in full operation an application of the un-American plan of exercising power from a great distance over defenseless communities inhabited by those well equipped and well fitted to govern themselves, and his whole being was in revolt against it.

Mr. GAMBLE was a profound student. His mind was stored with the rich fruits of industrious research. In the law he occupied a place among those in the first rank, and his opinions were current statutes with the people. To him the history of his country was an inspiration. He was an American in the truest sense. He loved the institutions of his native land and believed that this must ultimately excel all other countries, commercially and otherwise. He was an ardent advocate of territorial extension.

If he had been spared to his countrymen his voice might now be heard in the halls of this Capitol proclaiming in behalf of new conquests for the benefit of the millions who are to come. From the sweat and blood of toil and suffering he beheld an empire rising to the view—that empire heralded by the good Bishop Berkeley as "time's noblest offspring." He believed with De Tocqueville, who in 1835 wrote these prophetic lines:

"In the midst of the uncertainty of the future there is at least one event which is certain. At an epoch which we can call near, since it concerns the life of a people, the Anglo-Americans alone will cover all the immense territory comprised between the polar ice and the tropics; they will spread from the shores of the Atlantic Ocean even to the coasts of the Southern Sea. * * * There will then arrive a time when there will be seen in North America 150,000,000 of men, equal together, who will all belong to the same family, who will have the same point of departure, the same civilization, the same language, the same religion, the same habits, the same manners, and over which thought will circulate in the same form, and paint itself in the same colors. All else is doubtful, but this is certain. Here," continues De Tocqueville, "is a fact entirely new in the world, of which the imagination can hardly seize the extent."

Charles Sumner said that no American could fail to be strengthened in the future of the Republic by this testimony of De Tocqueville. And we may say of our departed friend that no citizen of this great Union can emulate his example in patriotism or experience, the feelings of admiration and love that he experienced toward his beloved country, without being a better and broader American in all respects.

We of the new States have reached that ideal period which may be said to return the poetry of frontier life, and in comparison with which the pioneer squatter's time was the period of prose. And we look back in deep sorrow upon the unfortunate circumstance which brings us here to-day to mourn the loss of one who was so near the entrance upon a life of great usefulness when the cold hand of death was laid upon him. Truly hath the poet said that—

> No frail man, however great or high,
> Can be concluded blest before he die.

Address of Mr. Davis, of Minnesota.

Mr. President: I desire to add a few words of tribute in reference to John R. Gamble in addition to those which have been paid to him by the Senators who have preceded me.

The mortuary records of the last few years have most feelingly persuaded us of the truth of the saying: "What shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue."

Death has smitten with its withering hand those who stood most conspicuous in the public affections. That icy hand has smitten the Executive Mansion. It has stricken the Cabinet; it has taken the sword of the warrior and has broken it in twain. With firm and gentle hand he, the Angel of Death, has removed from the places of the living the greatest, I think, of American

statesmen of our times, and laid him in the tabernacle of everlasting rest; he has visited the two Chambers of Congress; he has thinned the ranks of this body; he has assailed those of the House of Representatives.

Repeated instances and ceremonies like those which we are now performing bring a sense of sadness to our hearts and of persuasion of the uncertainty of all earthly things to us.

Mr. GAMBLE had not come within the sphere of public attention which entitled him to rank with many of those who have been taken from us, and of whom I have spoken. He fell upon his way to this Capitol. He had no particular contact with Federal affairs.

All that could be said of him in regard to his aspects was that he was a man of great possibilities and great capacity. I did not know him intimately, yet I had encountered him and sometimes walked with him in the way of our professional life. He was a pleasant man, well adjusted, well poised, a self-concentered and ripe lawyer, acute and able in debate, fruitful in forensic resources, and true to his clients always.

There is one thing, Mr. President, pertaining to the times in which we are living which I do not think is sufficiently observed, and yet which ought to be observed and put into contemporary history so that future historians may use it, and that is the manner in which within the last fifty years new States, especially those of the Northwest, have been summoned almost out of nothingness and sprang, perhaps in the course of a year or two years and sometimes a few months, fully equipped and panoplied, into the ranks of States.

If not properly understood it would be a marvel to future historians how great and perfect Commonwealths have thus been formed. We whose fathers were pioneers in that country understand it well. There came into those regions in the times of the earliest settlement the choice and selected spirits of the East. They were young men.

For many years after the settlement of those Territories you could go into the largest audience and see few gray heads. They were aggressive men; their minds were full of suggestions; they were aspiring and ambitious men, seeking to lay hold of a future which might be full of honors for them. Most of them were students. They came from a land of actual practice, and yet they bore with them in their minds theories of government and institutions which they sought to put into operation.

The consequence was, as I have said, that Wisconsin, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, and the two Dakotas sprang rapidly into political being, with a completeness of organization, sometimes in advance of the perfection of organization over the old communities, which it is surprising to contemplate even now that it has become a familiar fact.

The men who did this work were a class of men to which JOHN R. GAMBLE emphatically belonged. He went to Dakota shortly after the organization of that vast region which was formed into the Territory of Dakota; he identified himself with all her interests, he became prominent in all the councils of that region, and as the time drew nigh when Dakota could rightfully demand admission into the sisterhood of States, he was the foremost in advocating and formulating the measures by which that admission should be brought about.

It was generally understood in Dakota for a long time that the vast Territory of Dakota should be admitted as a single State. Against that, Mr. GAMBLE wisely and firmly set his face, and with a wisdom which time has demonstrated to be true.

This is his record in the history of the State of his adoption; and now, Mr. President, that is an honor for any man. In the older historic times to have been thus concerned in the foundation of a great State would have handed a man's name down

most illustriously. Such instances of recent years have been so frequent, and the men who have been engaged in them so many, that the same distinction can not and will not be conferred upon them, nevertheless they deserve it.

So, Mr. President, whatever is said here to-day concerning the memory of JOHN R. GAMBLE will have, except for those who knew him, very little significance; but to us who did know him they signify much. What has been said here to-day will be read by his neighbors in his distant home with the highest appreciation and with the feeling that no tribute which has been paid to him here to-day has been in the least degree undeserved.

ADDRESS OF MR. KYLE, OF SOUTH DAKOTA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: JOHN R. GAMBLE, Representative-elect to the Fifty-second Congress from the State of South Dakota, was born in Alabama, Genesee County, N. Y., January 15, 1848. His early life was spent upon the farm, where his educational privileges were such as the country districts afforded. When about 14 years of age his parents moved to Appleton, Wis. It was in this State where his education was completed and where he, as a student in Lawrence University, distinguished himself for thoroughness in scholarship, graduating with honors from the classical course in 1872.

Though living in the same State, it was not my privilege to become personally acquainted with the deceased; but in a general way he was well and favorably known to all who took an interest in the Territorial history of South Dakota, and in the preparation and contest for statehood.

JOHN R. GAMBLE was one of the early settlers of the Territory, having opened a law office at Yankton in 1873, when

the northern three-fourths of the Territory was a comparative wilderness—the hunting ground of the Sioux Indians.

Being energetic and active by nature his talents were soon demanded in the affairs of state. He filled successively the offices of district attorney for his county, United States district attorney for the Territory, represented his county in the legislature during 1877, 1878, and 1879, and was a member of the Territorial council from 1881 to 1885. In the fall of 1890 he was chosen Congressman-at-large upon the Republican ticket.

During the early days of a State, when laws are being enacted and institutions are being founded, when her future is being mapped out, great responsibilities rest upon those called to be leaders.

The State of South Dakota looks back to-day upon many of her noble sons with pride. Men who have given her a constitution second to none, and educational institutions which would do honor to the most favored States. But her history of these is not read without feeling and seeing the impress of the wisdom and untiring industry of JOHN R. GAMBLE. He was associated in this work with men of national reputation, all of whom speak in terms of highest praise of his zeal in behalf of the future of the Dakotas.

Though a young man at the time of his death, he had, like many before him who have been pressed by the emergency of the times into public service, accomplished the work and reaped the rewards of a long life. We have in his career a lesson for the young as to what can be accomplished by thoroughness of study and untiring energy.

His public life was merely the complement of another life spent in devotion to his profession. He was known at the bar as a student versed in the law, and therefore an antagonist to be feared.

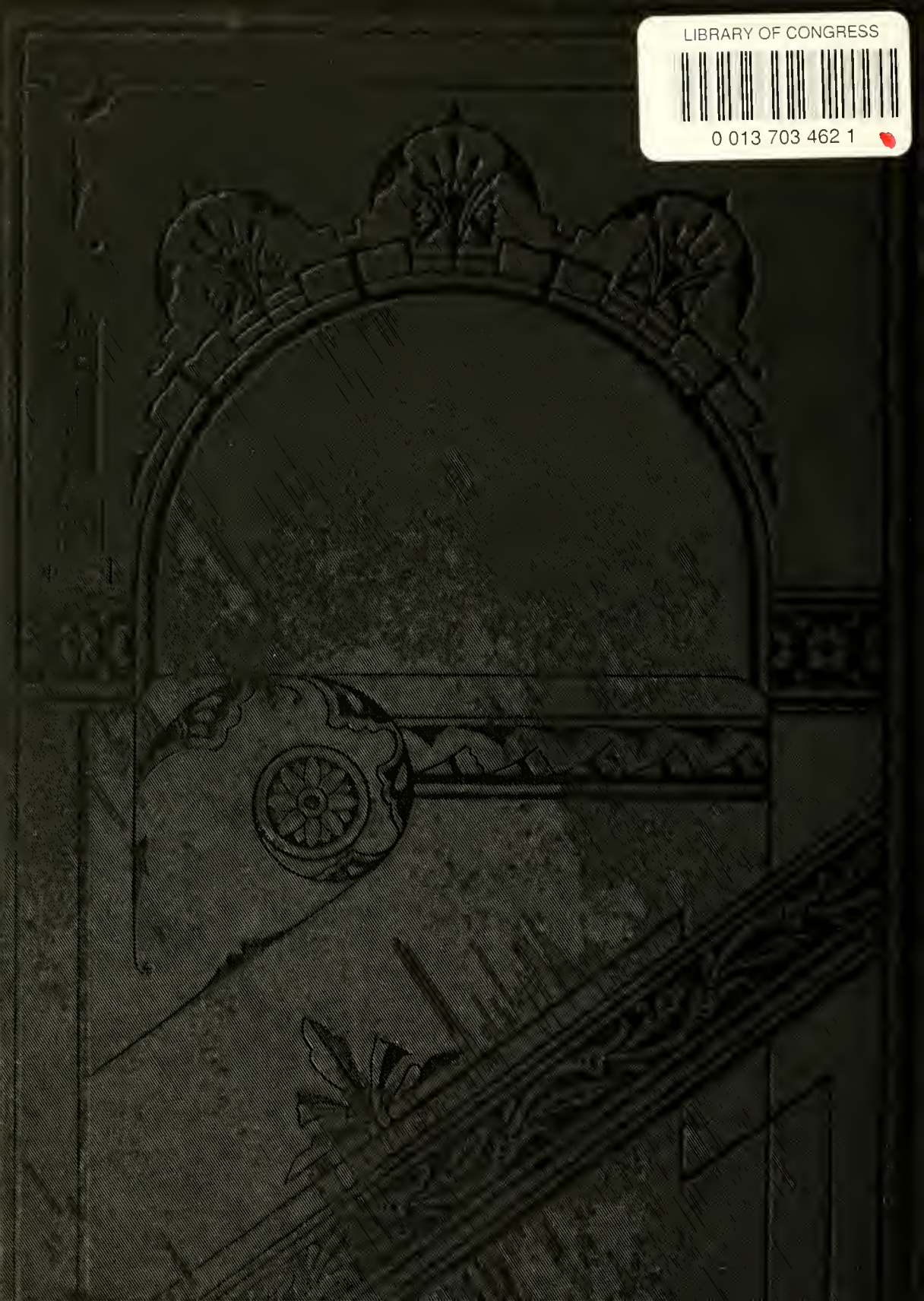
It was not his privilege to take his seat upon the floor of Congress.

It is difficult to tell what would have been his record in this national capacity; but it is safe to say that he would have brought to his new work the well trained enthusiasm of previous years.

JOHN R. GAMBLE has gone from us. The life immortal is now his—where progress is unhindered and where, free from the conflicts and suffering of mortality, his soul rests with the all-wise and beneficent Creator. He is mourned by citizens of South Dakota irrespective of party, and they unite with the State's representatives in paying this last tribute to a hard-working, painstaking lawyer, a wise statesman, and kind husband and father.

Mr. President, I move the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously.


LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
0 013 703 462 1